

A Strange and True ⁴
CONFERENCE

Between two Notorious Bawds,
DAMAROSE PAGE

AND

PRIS. FOTHERINGHAM,
During their Imprisonment and lying
together in *Newgate*;

With the
Newest ORDERS and CUSTOMS of
the *Half-crown Chuck-Office,*
And the OFFICERS thereunto belonging.
With the practice of the Prick-office.

By *Megg. Spenser*, Over-seer of the
Whores and Hectors on the
BANK-SIDE.

Printed in the Year 1660.



CONFIDENTIAL

SECRET

CONFIDENTIAL

SECRET

CONFIDENTIAL

SECRET

CONFIDENTIAL

SECRET

CONFIDENTIAL

SECRET

CONFIDENTIAL

SECRET

CONFIDENTIAL

SECRET

CONFIDENTIAL

SECRET

CONFIDENTIAL

SECRET

CONFIDENTIAL

SECRET

CONFIDENTIAL

SECRET



A

Conference between *Damarose Page* and *Priss. Fotheringham*.

Dam. Page. **W**elcome Deer Sister *Priss* to this
our Colledge of *Newgate*; a
more sutable Companion could not be sent me in
misery, which according to the old proverb, is some
small comfort: I hope you bring some good news of
our society and sister-hood, who as I am inform'd
are routed by the Rumpers all weathers; however, it
may be our fortune to see their rumps roasted by the
Sun-beams upon the City-gates: but stay, first tell me
what wind drives you hither.

Priss Fotheringham. What wind? You might ra-
ther have ask't me what devil, for you know whom the
devil drives they must of necessity go: however, know
this to be an undoubted and assured truth, that I come
not here for Fellony, Murder or Treason; onely for
drawing a Sword-cutlers blade out of his belly, and
putting it in my own, which you will say is a huge
crime indeed, is it not think you? Had not the cornudo
my husband taught me to change, by his changling
tricks, I should scarce have acted so publickly; But
that which is bred-in the bone, won't out of the
flesh: his Mother was a special Tutorefs when she kept

A 2

a bawdy-

(4)
a bawdy-house, and shewd him such good examples in that sport, that he hath followed her principles and practises to a hairs-bredth, and the getting of the foul disease or french Pox into the bargain, with which he hath pockify'd my bones soundly.

Damruse Page. That will save him the charge of a new coat of arms at the Heralds, if hee's cur'd but three times over, which he may easily do by giving it some of his country wenches without the help of a Chyrurgeon; especially now he hath layd thee safe in Lavender, having none to oversee or censure his transgressions, but his own Confederates.

Priss Forth. Well let him reign in his roguery and lechery, I will be even with him at the long run for't, and perhaps serve him such a trick as once a thundring Girl did her impotent husband, who coming home sick from the Camp, she brought him, as she pretended, a clean-shirt to put on, which as he was trying, the Collar thereof was sewed close that it would not come over his head: her Ruffian or Hector standing by, fell on him instantly, and slew him before her face, with which she was well pleased. There's one *Cock Chambers* his darling, who has no less then three husband living, *Haddock*, *Paddock* and *Packman*, besides her friend *Cartwright* a silk-stockin-weaver, for her Hector: she is very dexterous in picking up Cullies, whilst the other rogue comes pimping behind them. This wanderer did lately pick up a yong Brewers Clark, who itch't to be at her, and so he was, for during his doing the busines, she div'd into his pocket, and soyld his cloy of six pounds in a canvase bag, and rubbed off cleer with the whole sum, by assistance from this notorious
cheater

cheater *Cantwright*, receiving a new pair of shoes and a large Band; (a halter would have become his neck better,) for this pimping Exploit neer *Moregate*, where the money was told out upon her scarfe, and accordingly layd out for a taffaty gown trim'd with red ribbins:

Dam. Page. There's your shop-lifters such as *Will*, and *Bess Cox*, *Bess Northgate*: your Foylers, such as *Peter Goodjeway*, *Thom. Orrel*, *Mrs. Cater* and *Elizabeth* her daughter, that will ly all-naked with a man betwixt them, raking the pretious creature-comfort together higgle-te-piggle-te, these get more mony by their crafty devices, and subtile actions, then either your Chuck-Office, or *Hammonds Prick-Office* at the *Last* and *Lyon* in *East-Smithfield*, who has several women entered under him, who trade by vertue of his Commission; for procuring of which, these females do every one of them buss the end of his Trap-stick as he lyes naked upon his bed with his face and standing T——upwards.

Friss. Foth. It would be well to reduce this *Prick-Office* to my *Chuck-Office*, for there's a great deal of simpa-hy and likeness betwixt them, but their Customs are different from each other as you may understand by the twenty rules and orders following, *viz.*

1. First, that no one presume to stand upon their head with naked Breech, bare Belly, spread Legs, with the Orifice of her Rima Magna open, whilst several Cully-Rumpers chuck in sixteen Half-crowns into it for their pleasure and my profit, but my self.

2. That all Whores, Hectors, Trappans and Rumpers do see to the due observation of the above-mention'd

(6)
tion'd order, and also submit to the following, upon which they shall be allowed free leave to exercise their gifts and carnal parts amongst each other, but upon neglect of their duty herein, to have their stones cut off, and water-gaps sow'd up, closer then any Italian padlock restraines them.

3. That all Night-walkers, Wandering whores, pick-pockets, married, unmarried, sound or unsound, of what degree soever who enter into community, receive an equal benefit respectively amongst us, picking any mans pockets that comes neer their plackets, either of gold, silver, Watches, rings or any thing else, putting them into their stockins, as the securest place to put them in.

4. That all Cullies be put to all charges and Expences possible may be, besides payments for pying, drink black pots of Ale, smoak stinking Tobacco, not do the busines without two shillings or half a crown, though feeling for nothing.

5. That none see themselves left in pawn as a pledge for the reckoning, on pain of leaving their petticoats behind them; but cause their *Dicks* to pit their cloaks without Question.

6. That *Ben. Ro's* at the *White-horse* in *Pater-noster-row*, have better reception amongst us, then *St. Lem-ing* or *Betty Orange* gave him for the rabby gowns and silk petticoats they received out of his *Cod piece*, without the privy of his Masters.

7. That all persons hereunto belonging allow twelve pence a piece for maintaining and reserving a skillful, and peculiar Chyrurgeon to our selves, always in readiness for patching, and clarifying our wenches.

8. That

8. That H—the Powder-monkey Crucian, be set *H* a-part to erect figures for the sister-hood, and be paid for his pains when he tells truth, allowing him leave to bring in Mrs. *King* the Sempstress to be one of our society, for furnishing him with Lawen Bands, Cuffs, and Half-shirts to do her druggery.

9. That none furnish our office with Links and Sau-
sages but Mrs. *Wrath* in blew bell Court in *Grub-street*,
who loves the jumbling of her own belly-puddings

10. That the spanish mode of shaving off all the
wenches hairs off their Commodities be left to no
other than Mr. S—the Barber, who is to have an over-
plus Fee from every one of them call'd *Cockle-de-moy*.

11. That the Bobb-cherry Baker, and no other,
serve us with bread, in regard of his constant rendezvonz
at the Duke of *Yorks* head neer our office.

12. That *Sheppard* the Butcher on *Saffron-hill* do
furnish us with flesh, and keep his prick to stop bottles
withal, because his wife complain'd of his inability be-
fore the Lord Mayor, to give her due benevolence.

13. That no Taylors be made use of, but such as
live in Lamb-ally, who advance their English Pikes as
well as Spanish, to more purpose abroad then at home.

14. That old *Tredeskin* puritan W.—be reputed a
decayed Occupier, and well wisher to the sister-hood,
but not to be deemed a Baud, if he should stand Centi-
nel or door-keeper.

15. That S. H. and no other be employed to provide
Lusty Drollery, *Venus Cabinet unlocked*, the *Crafty*
whore, the *Night search*, the *Venercal Spy*, the *Practical*
Part of love, the *Wandering whore*, with all other books
of Venery or Midwifery.

16. That

16. That *Mrs. Eaton* the Maiden-head seller at the Ditch side by *Hoggston* have that place, and the profits thereof peculiar to her self.

17. That *George Simpliton* the Hector and Extemporary poet, shall belong unto this Office, and be made choice of to make baud, drollery for the sportive wits amongst us.

18. That *Jone Harman* the running baud be appointed as chief in that practice, and employed before any other person.

19. That *Betty Lawrence* (who loves whipping so well) be not left out, because she caus'd *Butterfield* the Woodmonger in *Thames-street* to drink and drabb away two load of faggots at a sitting with some of her sisters.

20. That *Andrew Good* who has 2 or 3 Bye blowes at Nurse the two short-nosed Cork Cutters, *Gills* and Lieutenant *King* be taken in as stout Pykemen amongst us, with raw-eeld *Chamberlain* the Quill maker, and *Farmer* our Poulterer in *Newgate* market.

Dam Page. Prithee *Pris*. if thou hast done, read a chapter out of the Proverbs of *Solomon* against whoredom.

Pris's Foth. That will: but remember this text, *The end of a strange woman is better as wormwood, sharp as a two-edged sword, her feet go down to death, her steps take hold on hell.*

Dam. Page. Read no more, Ile neither buy or build any more houses with what I have got by being a hackney common jade, and now the oldest baud, lest they be burnt down with a vengeance, but turn it into good sack, maintain the tribe whilst it lasts, for what is got over the devils shoulder, will be spent in his belly, and so for this night I wish the good rest.

Pris's Foth. Had I thought you would have interrupted my reading you should have got you another Clark, therefore good night to you also.

FINIS.